

“Little Shop Of Horrors”

Narrator : On the 21st day on the month of September.....

Narrator : In a early decade not too long before our own

Narrator : The human race suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence

Narrator : And this terrifying enemy surfaced....

Narrator : As such enemies often do

Narrator : In the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places

Lyrics – “ Little Shop Of Horrors”

Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Little shop, little shoppa terror.
Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!
Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Bop sh'bop, little shoppa terror.
Watch 'em drop! Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Shing-a-ling, what a creepy thing
to be happening!
Shang-a-lang, feel the sturm
and drang in the air.

Sha-la-la, stop right where you are.
Don't you move a thing.
You better (tellin' you, you better)
Tell your mama somethin's gonna
get her,
She better (ev'rybody better) BEWARE !!!

DANCE BREAK

Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Little shop, little shoppa terror.
Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Lyrics – “Da Doo” .

Da-doo,

Seymour :I was walkin' in the wholesale flower district that day

Shoop da-doo,

Seymour :and I passed by this place where this old Chinese man

Chang da-doo

Seymour: he sometimes sells me weird and exotic cuttings,

Snip da-doo,

Seymour :'cause he knows, you see, that strange plants are my hobby.

Da da da da da-doo.

Seymour :He didn't have anything unusual there that day.

Nope, da-doo,

Seymour :so I was just about to, ya know, walk on by,

Good for you,

Seymour : when suddenly,

Da doo

Seymour :and without warning, there was this total eclipse of the sun. It got very dark and there was this strange ,sound like something from another world.

Da-doo,

And when the light came back this weird plant was just sitting there.

whoop-see-doo

Seymour :just, you know, stuck in, among the zinnias.

Audrey Two.

Seymour :I could sworn it hadn't been there before, but the old Chinese man sold it to me anyways, for a dollar ninety-five.

Sha la la, la la la, la la la loo.

Finale – “ Don’t Feed The Plants ”.

Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed

Similar events in cities across America

Made the acquaintance of a new breed of flytrap

And got sweet-talked into feeding it blood

Thus the plants worked their terrible will

Finding jerks who would feed them their fill

And the plants proceeded to grow and grow- and grow

And begin what they came here to do

Which was essentially to

Eat Cleveland and Des Moines

And Peoria and New York..... AND YOUR HOUSE !!!

Please also learn if you can learn this section of speech as hopefully we should be able to add more solo speaking parts :-

I've given you sunshine
I've given you dirt
You've given me nothing
But heartache and hurt
I'm down on my knees
Oh, please grow for me!

I've given you southern exposure
To get you to thrive
I've pinched you back hard
Like I'm supposed to
You're barely alive

I've tried you at levels of moisture
From desert to mud
I've given you grow-lights
And mineral supplements
What do you want from me, blood?

I've given you sunshine , I've given you rain ,
Looks like your happy , unless I open a vein ,
Ill give you a few drops if that will appease ,
Now please , Grow for me .